

A HISTORY OF GEORGE ALFRED WOOTTON

1870 - 1957

Written By:

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Parents and Family

George Alfred Wootton was born June 18, 1870, in Midway, Wasatch County, Utah, to Cynthia Ann Jewett Wootton and Attewall Wootton Senior. George had one older sister, Sarah Wootton, who died the same day she was born, being June 1, 1863, and three older brothers namely, Attewall (Atti) Wootton Junior, born October 25, 1864 in American Fork, Utah; John Alma Wootton, born December 8, 1866, in Midway; and Charles Heber Wootton, born July 2, 1869, at Midway, and died the same day.

George was the fifth child in the family and had three younger brothers and two younger sisters, making a total of eleven children in the family. The younger siblings were: William (Will) Theodore, born June 28, 1872; Cynthia Ann (Annie), born December 24, 1874; Edward (Ed) born July 6, 1877; Richard (Dick) Harmon, born December 20, 1881; David (Dave) Alvah, born April 4, 1884; and Florence (Floss) Sophia, born July 22, 1887. All of these children were born at Midway, Utah.

George's father, Attewall, was born December 26, 1839, in Tunstall, Staffordshire, England, and Attewall emigrated to America with his parents, Ann Turner and John Wootton, in 1842 as converts to the Mormon Church and settled in Nauvoo, Illinois. John died in Nauvoo on June 28, 1845. Ann later married Edward Robinson and came to Utah in 1849 settling in American Fork where she died April 8, 1864.

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George's mother, Cynthia Jane Jewett, was born November 26, 1844, in Dayton, Morgan County, Ohio. Cynthia and her mother were converts to the Mormon Church. Cynthia's father was a sailor and went to sea when Cynthia was a little girl and never came back.

Attewall's early education was derived first from learning to read the Book of Mormon at age six, under his mother's teaching, and later by attending school in American Fork where it was said of him, "Attewall was a studious boy and soon excelled the other pupils. After three terms of school he had so progressed that I could teach him no more so I recommended that he be made a teacher even at his immature age."

Attewall and Cynthia Jane were married August 9, 1862, in the Logan Temple and lived in American Fork, Utah, where Sarah and Attewall Jr. were born. In 1866 Attewall and his family moved to Midway, Utah, to teach school, and he built one of the seventy-five cabins that comprised Fort Midway. Attewall's cabin was on the south-east corner of the fort. As a teacher, Attewall was well-liked and was elected Superintendent of Wasatch School in 1877 and served in that office until his death in 1912.

After Attewall's death George's mother lived by herself for awhile, then lived with her daughter Florence until her passing at home in Salt Lake in 1933. Occasionally she made short visits of a few days to her other children's homes.

Early Life

George's boyhood was largely spent working on the farm in Midway with time for playing in the hills, canyons and hotpots in the beautiful area. George was a bright child and first attended grammar school in a potrock school

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in Midway, sitting on long wooden benches and desks with a shelf under the bench for books, etc. In the room was a pot-bellied stove on one side and a water bucket with a dipper in the back. George's father (Attewall) was one of the teachers and was "revered by all". After completing grammar school, George attended the Wasatch Stake Academy in Heber, a Mormon Church secondary education institution that taught a great variety of subjects, plus courses in theology. The students in the Academy first met for school in the back room of the Stake Tabernacle in Heber City with thirty-six students enrolling before the end of the first term. George's brothers, Will and John were also early students in the Academy.

George was a good athlete and an exceptionally good high jumper. When George was in his late teens and was finishing a day of plowing with a horse and hand plow a man came from Heber asking for George Wootton. He told George he had heard that George Wootton was a good high jumper and if he was good enough, he wanted him to come and jump in a contest on a day of celebration. George was somewhat modest, but agreed to jump for the man. With his work shoes on and after a day of plowing in the field, George put up a stick that was about six feet high then jumped over it. The man invited George to come to the competition.

After leaving the Wasatch Academy, George taught school in the Heber area, then went to Brigham Young (Academy) University and graduated with the class of 1896. His education at BYU was interrupted by a mission call to Florida. The 29th of October, 1895, George received his endowments in the Salt Lake Temple and was called to serve a mission in the Southern States Mission. George was hesitant to go on a mission, but accepted the call because his father and mother wanted him to go. When he was set apart the person performing the ordinance said in the blessing, "and may you become converted". George left on his mission and

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labored in Florida for about one year before returning home because of leg problem. After graduating from BYU he taught school at the Center Creek School.

One of the activities George enjoyed was acting. In one play that was to be practiced and presented in Heber, George rode his bike to Heber to try out for a part of a young man who was in love with a young lady. George was chosen for the part. The other part was played by an attractive young lady named Dora Bond. Before the play was over George and Dora had fallen in love and their courtship continued with George riding his bicycle from Midway to Heber to win her hand in marriage. Dora was rebaptized a few days before the wedding, no reason is given for rebaptism though this was a rather common practice in those days.

Dora Bond lived with her family in a large red sandstone house on the corner of Main Street and 2nd North. Her parents were Sarah Adams and Jesse Bond. Jesse was a professional bell-toller in England and was able to toll the bells in the tabernacle for all different kinds of occasions.

Before the wedding was to take place, George started to build a home on the north-east corner of 3rd South and 2nd East in Heber. They were married November 2, 1898, in the Salt Lake Temple, and lived in Midway for a while then moved to their new home in Heber in 1899. George was 28 years and Dora 27 when they were married.

On October 15, 1899, George and Dora's first child was born in their home on 4th South and they named her Lora "B". The "B" was given because they couldn't decide just what name to give her.

George joined with his younger brother, Will, in a partnership in a small grocery store in Heber. About the same time George and Will became interested

Willie Mel Ryan
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in the movie theater business. This interest was sparked by men who came through Heber from time to time with motion pictures. The brothers decided that George should go to Salt Lake to learn to operate the moving picture machine and upon his return Will and George opened the first theater in Heber and Midway. Dora and sometimes Will's wife would sell tickets, George ran the machine and Will ushered, etc. They had a lady play the piano for these were silent movies, and the piano player would create the mood by the tempo and kind of music played. When the lady was unable to play then the responsibility for playing fell to Lora. Sometimes they would hire a magician or other entertainment for performing between the movies. The theater in Heber was located between first and second north on Main Street. It was named The "Alice" Theatre.

July 31, 1905, a boy was born to George and Dora. He lived for only about a half an hour and was given the name of George Alfred Wootton Junior.

In 1906 or 1907 George sold his home and acreage to his brother Attewall and purchased a home on 2nd North about three houses east of Jesse Bond's. Attewall Jr. had lived in Midway for many years before purchasing George's home.

A second daughter, Ethel Lavon, was born to the Wootton's on February 19, 1907. About this time, George left the grocery business and went to work for Heber Lumber Company on the west side of Heber. The business was located a couple of blocks east of the train station. After some time he became manager of the business.

Their new home on 2nd North was a lovely place to live. There was a barn with chickens, cow, and a horse named Bird. In the yard was a beautiful circular flower garden with roses, snapdragons and all kinds of decorative flowers. There was also a nice garden containing a variety of vegetables.

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George loved to work in his gardens and also loved his horse, Bird. He liked to hitch Bird to the buggy and go for a ride. George thought this horse was one of the best in the valley.

One day Dora, Lora, and Grandmother Wootton hitched Bird to the buggy to go visit a lady on the east side of Heber. On the way back from the visit the axle on the buggy broke dropping the buggy down on the hind hooves of Bird. They expected Bird to start to run, but he just stopped and stood as still as could be. They really thought Bird was a good horse.

The Wootton brothers had a sawmill up Daniel's Canyon and George would often drive up the canyon in the buggy taking a short cut east of Heber that was a very steep cut over the hill. The road or trail was so steep that Bird would tire and have to rest, so George would jump out and put a rock behind each wheel so Bird could get his wind. Dora and Lora didn't like to go on this route to the sawmill because it was so steep.

About this time, George was serving on the City Council in Heber and one of the projects the council had was working on the building of a electrical generating plant north of Heber. The plant began operation about 1910 and George became Superintendent of Heber City Power. George's home was one of the first to have electric lights in it.

About this time George was serving in the Church as Superintendent of the Ward Sunday School. During the Sacrament Ordinance, the children were restless and especially during the silent meditation time (after the sacrament song and before the blessing of the sacrament). Some of the youth began snickering

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and generally being irreverent. George and his counselors tried to correct the irreverence, but each week it seem to arise again. Finally, they decided to have these youth give a short thought or gem and have the congregation recite it. They also had them learn and recite the words to the song, "While of These Emblems We Partake", as well as other songs. Thus was the beginning of what later became known throughout the Sunday Schools of the Church as the Sacrament Gem. It was through the visitation of some general church Sunday Schools workers that the addition of the thought or gem was taken first to other Sunday Schools in the area, then later it became a church wide practice. Sacrament Gems were continued in the church until 1980, when the meeting schedules were consolidated and the opening exercises in Sunday School were discontinued.

Mr. O. A. Smoot of Provo learned of George's work as manager of Heber Lumber, and in 1913 offered George the position of manager of the Smoot-Nixon Lumber Company in Price. George accepted the offer and his family moved to Price that year and lived in George Albert Nixon's yellow brick home. The home was located on the west side of Price, next to the Cottage Hotel which was also owned by Mr. Nixon. Mr. Nixon was a partner with Mr. Smoot in the Smoot-Nixon Lumber Company. The Nixon's lived in the two upstairs bedrooms of the home and ate their meals etc., in the hotel. The Wootton's rented the downstairs consisting of a kitchen, dining-living room, and one small bedroom. Lora and Ethel slept on a small couch in the dining-living room.

The drinking water in Price was dirty and had a bad taste. Dora was not very happy living in Price and the year that Lora was a freshman in school, Dora and the two girls went back to Heber for the winter. George would ride the train to Heber and back on the weekends so he could be with his family.

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The next summer Dora and the girls returned to Price and the family moved into a home on First East. About a year later they moved again to a place a couple of blocks further north on First East.

George was called to serve as Stake Superintendent of the Sunday School and later as Bishop of the ward. He was elected Mayor of Price, the 6th of November, 1917, and was faced with two difficult problems. One was the bootlegging of alcohol. There had been several saloons in Price prior to prohibition, and when these closed, the bootlegging of whiskey became a serious problem. The nature of many people in the area did not aid the efforts of the city fathers, law enforcement people, and federal agents in abolishing the bootlegging.

The other challenge was acquiring good water for the city of Price. The water for the city came from the Price River and was usually clouded with sediment and never had a good taste. The people would have to let it settle or strain out the sediment before using it for drinking. Often people would become ill from the water and then boiling to kill the bacteria was necessary. As Mayor, George promoted and achieved the piping of water from the upper Price River near Colton.

George was called to be Bishop of one of the wards in Price and many people have said "What a wonderful Bishop he was." It was about this time (approximately 1920) that George resigned his position of manager of the Smoot-Nixon Lumber and became manager of State Savings and Loan Association in Price.

Lora Wootton was married to Clarence G. Nixon, the son of George Albert and Rebecca Jorgensen Nixon, on February 26, 1919. She and Clarence

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lived in Price in her father's basement for several years there after, except for a short time, after their marriage, when they lived in Idaho. Their first child, Floyd George, was born while in Idaho.

About 1922, State Building and Loan Association moved its office from Price to Salt Lake City, and George went with the company to continue as manager. In Salt Lake City George rented an apartment on Second Avenue and lived there with his wife and daughter, Ethel.

George and Dora thought a lot of their grandson, Floyd, and often came out to Price to see the family and to take Floyd back to Salt Lake with them. One time they kept Floyd with them for a period of three weeks.

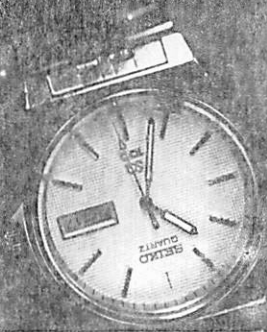
Wanting to have a home of their own, George purchased a house on the northwest corner of 5th South and 11th East in Salt Lake and lived there until after Dora passed away on December 25, 1927. She was buried in Heber City on the 28th of December. George thought so much of Dora, that after her passing, George couldn't bear to live in the home where they had shared so many good times together. He sold the home to his brother Dave and purchased a cherry farm in Centerville. He and Ethel lived there for a year or so, then Ethel moved into an apartment in Salt Lake, because she was working there and traveling back and forth was too bothersome.

During Dora's illness George resigned from his position with State Building and Loan Association, so he could care for his ailing wife. Dora first noticed a lump under her left arm when she was in the hospital

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for minor surgery, but didn't tell her doctor about it. It was shortly after this that George and Dora went out to Price for a visit and Dora told Lora she had a lump under her arm and didn't know what it was, although it was beginning to be tender. After going home she went to the doctor and he diagnosed it as cancer and said they should operate immediately because it might be too late now. Dora went to the doctor in the same building as George's office, but was so upset she went straight home without stopping to tell George of the cancer.

When George came home from work he found Dora sobbing, and she told him the sad news. She entered the hospital soon after this, and had her left breast removed along with the gland under her arm. The doctor said he hoped he had removed all the cancer tissue, but if he hadn't been successful it would probably re-appear in about 7 months. About 7 months later she found another lump on her rib area where the breast had been removed. George and Dora heard of a place in Missouri where they "drew out" the cancer, so hoping for some help, George took Dora there for treatment. The treatment seemed to help, but the lump appeared again, and he took her back. This time they said they could do no more to help her. After this time she had 22 lumps on her left chest area. These lumps finally became open sores which were painful, and she often wished she could die. One night she woke George and asked him to pray that she could die and said, "I want you to pray outloud so I can hear what you say." She often asked a man who worked in the temple and got off the bus at 5th South and 11th East to come to administer to her and then the pain would leave her for quite awhile. She passed away on the 25th of December, 1927.



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The next summer George and Ethel moved to the cherry farm in Centerville and Ethel stayed with her dad for some time. Later she got a job in Salt Lake and rented an apartment there. Clarence and Lora moved to Centerville to help George care for the farm because State Building and Loan decided to open an office in Honolulu, Hawaii, and asked George if he would go there to get it started. George accepted and went to Honolulu for a short time getting the business going. Upon returning from Honolulu he traded the farm in Centerville for a ranch in Star Valley, (Thayne), Wyoming, and asked Clarence and Lora if they would move there to work the ranch. They wanted to go, but the selling of their home and farm in Price fell through and they had to go back to care for it. George then asked Clint Jaspersen, his sister Annie's son, to go to Thayne and manage the ranch. This Clint did, being happy to leave the mining in Price, and go to Wyoming. They moved to Thayne June 1, 1929. Clint later purchased the property from George and he and his boys worked it into a good ranch.

When not at the ranch in Star Valley, George lived with his daughter in an apartment in Salt Lake. Here George met Katheryn Elizabeth Yergensen and they were married January 30, 1930 in the Salt Lake Temple. George had known Katheryn years before in Heber when she was a school teacher there. It is said, "She always liked him and he kinda liked her and thought she was a nice person." It was actually through Katheryn's assertiveness that she heard George was living in the same apartment house and invited him to go with her to a Soroptomist Club party, of which she was a member. He went with her and she wouldn't give up on getting him until after they were married. Ethel met Arlyn (Arly) William Eddington while living in Salt Lake. George performed the marriage of Ethel and Arly on February 15, 1930 in Salt Lake.

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George and Katheryn lived in Katheryn's apartment for awhile, then moved to 939 South 12th East where Katheryn set up her teacher placement office (Yergensen Teacher Agency) that she had established several years before. Katheryn owned a fox farm in Orem and George would go down to make repairs and fix up the farm from time to time.

George loved to drive to Star Valley and visit the ranch and he had a small two room home built so he could stay there without interrupting Clint's family. On some of his trips he would go over to Moore, Idaho, to see Clarence and Lora and family. Katheryn had purchased a "Cord" automobile in the 30's and George sometimes would drive it to Moore and Thayne. Lora thought her father drove fast and somewhat reckless in the "Cord" but to her children "it was exciting to ride with Grandfather and go over 100 m.p.h."

During World War II George went to work at Hill Air Force base near Ogden, Utah. He had no need for the extra money, but wanted to contribute to the war effort, for he was very patriotic, and was anxious to assist his country in victory.

The Nixon's moved to Moore in the spring of 1931 and lived there until March 1943. It was always exciting for the Nixon children to receive the yearly Christmas box from George and Katheryn. One year Floyd and Clyde received a bicycle for Christmas which they enjoyed as well as the younger children. In 1943 Floyd and Clyde Nixon joined the Air Force leaving Clarence without help on the farm, and Lora wanted to return to Utah, so the farm was sold and the family moved to Heber. They lived there for about 15 months, then moved to Hunter. George was glad to have his daughter and family close by and came out to their home and farm on a regular basis in the summers. George always liked to see a good garden and a clean yard and saw to it that the Nixon's

had a garden. His grandson, Bert, was then 14 years old, and he and Bert worked together on the garden, then George would sit Bert down in the shade and talk to him about being a good person. At the time Bert wasn't so excited about the garden work nor the talks they had, but in later years when Bert went on his mission the words of his grandfather rang in his ears and the times of working with him brought pleasant memories. Bert said Grandfather had high personal values and was a great influence in his life because of his example and admonitions.

George was also interested in his granddaughters and wanted them to learn to work, and especially to complete each task thoroughly and meticulously. He many times assisted, overlooked and inspected such jobs as window washing, dusting, vacuuming and others, and made sure the jobs were well done.

George had the Nixon boys, Bert, Tom and Neil, and sometimes his granddaughter Evelyn come to cut his lawn during the summer months. He had a hand mower and wanted the lawn to look neat. Many times he would have it cut in both directions so it would not look stripped. The boys and Evelyn learned neatness and pride from their grandfather through this job. After the work was completed he would sit them down in the green lawn swing and talk to them, reciting poems and telling them stories.

In the spring of 1946, George's granddaughters, Joyce and Arlene Eddington (Ethel's girls) came to live with George and Katheryn for the summer. George loved the girls very much and taught them many skills during the time they were there.

It was many years later that Joyce and Arlene realized the great impact Grandfather Wootton had in their lives through their association with him in that summer of 1946. Joyce said, "It was Grandfather who influenced me most

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in my setting my values and standards." He did it not by preaching but by "small talks" that stayed in a young girl's mind, and gave her direction in life when she often felt confused.

On June 4, 1946, George attended the 50th BYU Alumni Reunion in Provo and was made a member of the Emeritus Club of the Alumni Association of Brigham Young University.

George had a beautiful yard and among his treasured shrubs was a double lavender lilac. Many people in the valley got a start of this lilac for their yards.

About 1948, George suffered a minor heart attack. The doctor told him he should move to another home, or have an elevator installed in their home (there were many stairs in the three-story home). He refused either saying he wanted to continue a busy active life.

After a short stay on the main floor of the home he returned to his upstairs bedroom. He also resumed walking to his church meetings at the Garden Park Ward.

Thanksgiving holidays were often spent at the Nixons. On other occasions he and Katheryn would have the Nixon family to their home and this was an opportunity for George (and Katheryn) to teach the grandchildren good table manners, and to talk to them about learning, working, and achieving success. After dinner was over and the dishes washed and put away, George would recite some of the many poems he had memorized.

During the early 40's many of Katheryn's nieces and nephews lived with George and Katheryn at different times. Two of these nieces were the daughters of Katheryn's sister Mary who passed away. They were in their teens and lived

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there for a few years. They often commented on how good Uncle George was to them.

One time Dorothy was going job hunting with Katheryn's nieces. George took Dorothy aside and said, "Katheryn told her nieces to step forward and not let Dorothy get ahead of you". George then said, "don't ever let anyone step ahead of you. You have as many good qualities as anyone." He also gave Dorothy advice on interviewing and good conduct and made her feel important. He loved and wanted the best for his grandchildren.

For George's 80th birthday an Open House was held at his home (Sunday, June 20, 1950) in Salt Lake and Lora gave a tribute to her father George. This tribute is contained herein in the appendix.

One day in the fall of 1957 when George was helping Katheryn with the vacuuming and sweeping the snow off the steps, he said he didn't feel very well. When supper was ready he sat down and ate a little, then got up and went upstairs and went to bed. Katheryn went up to see why he didn't finish his supper, and he said he had a pain in his chest and didn't feel good. Katheryn had the doctor come to the house and after examining George, the doctor said "George should go to the hospital". George looked up at Katheryn and said "Please don't take me to the hospital". So they decided to leave him at home for awhile and see how he got along. Later that night George got up to go to the bathroom and collapsed on the floor. Katheryn had a nephew staying there and he and Katheryn got George up, called the ambulance and had him taken to the L.D.S. Hospital. The doctors said he needed an around-the-clock nurse. A nurse was hired for the day shift, but his grandchildren Dorothy, Bert and Evelyn assisted Lora in staying with George during the evening and night shifts.

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George was a modest person, but had a lot of pride that prevented him from having others do things for him. Because of these traits he was sometimes uncooperative in the hospital. He wouldn't use the bedpan, but insisted on going to the bathroom by himself. His conditions didn't improve and they told him he couldn't get out of bed anymore. They put the side up on the bed so he couldn't get out of bed, but it didn't work. The nurse had brought him a bedpan and after she left he pushed the bed away from the wall and went to the bathroom. Lora and George's brother Dave had gone out in the hall while he used the bedpan. When Lora and Dave went back in the room he was in the bathroom. They called the nurse and she got him back in bed and gave him another shot, but after that his condition seemed to steadily worsen.

One night Lora and Bert stayed with George and he kept saying how dry his throat was and wanted some ice cream. Finally, Bert went to a store and brought back a pint of vanilla ice cream, and George really enjoyed it.

One night Evelyn was to stay with her grandfather after she came home from a date. As she arrived at the hospital room she noticed something was abnormal. The nurse asked who she wanted to see, and Evelyn told her, "George Wootton". The nurse then told Evelyn he had passed away about an hour before. As Evelyn left the hospital she thought of all the good things he had taught her and what a great influence he was in her life. George passed away the evening of November 9, 1957. His funeral was held in the Garden Park Ward, and he was buried in the Heber Cemetery beside his wife Dora and their young son George Alfred Wootton Junior.

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George Wootton was a special person, who influenced the lives of those who called him "Father", "Grandfather", or "Uncle George".

He didn't judge people--he taught them! The stories, the poems, and the little talks with those he loved, seemed small at the time, but had tremendous impact on each as they grew and developed in life. Those who loved him shall always revere his influence, and be eternally grateful that they could know him in this life.

APPENDIX

Ordinances, Positions and Activities

Baptized	June 28, 1879 by John Wenkins
Confirmed	June 28, 1879 by John Huber
Ordained--Teacher	May 11, 1890 by Attewall Wootton
Ordained--Elder	April 2, 1893 by Attewall Wootton
Rebaptized	August 18, 1895 by D. Van Wagenor
Reconfirmed	August 18, 1895 by Attewall Wootton
Endowed	August 22, 1895 in Salt Lake Temple
Ordained--Seventy	August 23, 1895 by John Henry Smith
Mission	1895-1896 Southern States Mission
Married (Dora Bond)	November 2, 1898 Salt Lake Temple
Ordained--High Priest	February 10, 1901 by Apostle O. Woodruff
Superintendent of Ward Sunday School	
First Counselor in Stake Sunday School	
Counselor in Ward M.I.A.	
Counselor in Stake M.I.A.	
Scout Master	
Member of Board of Education--Heber	
Member of City Council--Heber	
Taught School for six years--Heber area	
Counselor in Bishopric of Heber East Ward	
Manager of Wasatch Lumber Company (Heber Lumber)	
Superintendent of Heber Power and Light	
Manager of Smoot-Nixon Lumber Company in Price	
Mayor of Price	
Bishop of Price Ward	
Manager of State Building and Loan Association	
Married - Katheryn Yergensen	January 30, 1930 in Salt Lake Temple

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A TRIBUTE TO FATHER ON HIS EIGHTIETH BIRTHDAY
(June 18, 1950)

Today I wish to tell you Dad, just how much you've meant to me, and say thanks for a wonderful heritage, and my share in your family.

Let us turn back the pages of life for awhile, back to the days gone by, when I was but a little tot--maybe just so high.

And you were such a busy man, no idle moments you knew, for you had to earn our living, besides the chores you had to do.

You were busy working in the church, especially in Sunday School then, and my heart will always swell with pride when I think how you started the Sacrament Gem.

Sometimes you'd act upon the stage and take the leading part. And I have often heard it said, T'was there, you won my mother's heart.

I've always been so proud of you, even then as I am now. For once I told my teacher you were the fastest runner, you could even beat our cow.

When older I grew, I would go with you up the old saw mill. With our good horse, Bird, hitched to the cart, we'd take a short cut over the hill.

That hill seemed oh, so steep to me that my heart was filled with fear. And the only thing that gave me courage was the fact that you were near.

When I was ill and feeling low..You would help me all you could. While I sat on your knee, you'd recite to me, about being "Lost in The Big Pine Woods".

It seems you've always been my pal. I recall how we use to go, in those good old horse and buggy days, over to Midway with a picture show.

You would show the pictures; I was the musician. How I'd like to live those days again. But what's the use of wish'n.

As years rolled by and I grew up, our paths were parted somewhat. But miles away or by your side, I can't forget the things you've taught.

By example and by precept you have taught me things worthwhile. Your advice and your counsel has been given with a smile.

You've lived a life that's good and clean; your years have been well spent. You've served the Lord in many ways which should make your heart content.

When you were Bishop out in Price, I heard many people say; how much they'd learned to love you, how they missed you when you moved away.

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As teacher, councilman, and mayor; you have served your fellow man.
Held responsible positions, as good leaders always can.

I sha'nt forget your patience, that kind and loving care
You gave to my dear Mother as her burden you did share.

You made her days more happy by always being near. No other nurse
she wanted, besides her husband dear.

And so today I'm thankful for the wife who cares for you; who makes
a home, who gives her love, she is ever faithful too.

As we meet in family gatherings, we all like to hear you read
Poems and good literature which express so well your creed.

Last fall we had a joyful time as four generations met. And those
inspirational words you spoke, I'm sure we'll not forget.

And now at your eightieth milestone, I love you more each day,
As your face reflects the life you've lived. It's mellow, sweet, and gay.

So here's to a wonderful Father, who has shared his life so long.
God, give him our richest blessings and keep him well and strong.

Lora Nixon